

Production No. GABF12

**The Simpsons**

"FUTURE-DRAMA"

Written by

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Created by  
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Developed by

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FINAL 1

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**"Future-Drama"**

## Cast List

HOMER ..... DAN CASTELLANETA  
MARGE ..... JULIE KAVNER  
BART ..... NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
LISA ..... YEARDLEY SMITH  
COMIC BOOK GUY ..... HANK AZARIA  
CAT LADY ..... TRESS MACNEILLE  
MOLEMAN ..... DAN CASTELLANETA  
PROF. FRINK ..... HANK AZARIA  
TEENAGE BART ..... NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
TEENAGE MILHOUSE ..... PAMELA HAYDEN  
GIRL/JENDA ..... LINDSAY LOHAN  
TEENAGE LISA ..... YEARDLEY SMITH  
TEENAGE NELSON ..... NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
SHERRI'S BELLY ..... NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
TERRI'S BELLY ..... NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
PRINCIPAL SKINNER ..... HARRY SHEARER  
KIDS ..... NANCY/TRESS/PAMELA  
ASST. PRINCIPAL  
KEARNEY ..... NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
TEENAGE RALPH ..... NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
ANGRY RAINBOWS ..... NANCY/TRESS/PAMELA  
TEENAGE MARTIN ..... RUSSI TAYLOR  
ROBOT ..... DAN CASTELLANETA  
OTTO ..... HARRY SHEARER

ROBO-WIGGUM ..... HANK AZARIA  
BENDER ..... JOHN DIMAGGIO  
MOE ..... HANK AZARIA  
MOE CLONE ..... HANK AZARIA  
MRS. KRABAPPEL ..... MARCIA WALLACE  
KRUSTY ..... DAN CASTELLANETA  
ANOOP ..... TRESS MACNEILLE  
APU ..... HANK AZARIA  
UNI-CLAMS ..... NANCY/TRESS/PAMELA  
SAD UNI-CLAM ..... TRESS MACNEILLE  
MR. BURNS ..... HARRY SHEARER  
JAILBIRD ..... HANK AZARIA  
SMITHERS ..... HARRY SHEARER  
GRADUATES ..... DAN/HARRY/HANK/TRESS/PAMELA  
TEENAGE SHERRI ..... RUSSI TAYLOR  
40-YEAR-OLD MILHOUSE ... PAMELA HAYDEN  
38-YEAR-OLD LISA ..... YEARDLEY SMITH  
69-YEAR-OLD HOMER ..... DAN CASTELLANETA  
70-YEAR-OLD  
KIRK VAN HOUTEN ..... HANK AZARIA  
50-ISH MILHOUSE ..... PAMELA HAYDEN  
LENNY ..... HARRY SHEARER  
CARL ..... HANK AZARIA



FUTURE-DRAMA

By

Matt Selman

ACT ONE

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. SPRINGFIELD - DAY**

**SCENE 1**

BART and LISA are walking home from school.

BART

Hey Lis, there's your boyfriend.

Bart points at COMIC BOOK GUY, who is eating a hot dog.

COMIC BOOK GUY

Hot dog, prepare to enter my "fortress  
of solid food." (SWALLOWS HOT DOG)

Bart **LAUGHS** and Lisa looks annoyed.

LISA

(TEASING) Oh yeah? Well, there's your  
girlfriend.

She points to the crazy CAT LADY, pushing a baby carriage  
full of CATS.

CAT LADY

(MOTHERLY CRAZY NOISES)

BART

Yeah, well you love Moleman.

He points at MOLEMAN, who is waiting at a bus stop.

LISA

No, you do. You're gay for Moleman!

BART

You're gay for Moleman!

Bart and Lisa start **GRAPPLING** and **AD LIB FIGHTING**.

MOLEMAN

(SADLY) No one's gay for Moleman.

Bart and Lisa **WRESTLE** around, rolling down a hill into a yard and through an open basement window.

**INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS**

(They **LAND**. Bart and Lisa get up and dust themselves off.)

LISA

Where are we?

BART

(STILL MAD) You're gay for Moleman!

PROF. FRINK puts his arm on Bart's shoulder.

PROF. FRINK

Bart, Lisa, welcome. I've been  
expecting you.

He pulls a cord and a hand-painted banner **UNFURLS**, reading  
"WELCOME BART AND LISA".



BART

(MILDLY) Huh.

LISA

(MILDLY) How 'bout that?

PROF. FRINK

I also have ice cream cake.

He holds up an ice cream cake reading "WELCOME BART AND LISA".

BART/LISA

Awesome!!

PROF. FRINK

Note to self, next time, skip the  
banner. (FRINK NOISE)

LISA

How did you know we were coming?

PROF. FRINK

Because my dear, I have mastered the  
one true science... astrology.

LISA

Don't you mean astronomy?

PROF. FRINK

No, my dear, I said astrology.

He activates a wondrous contraption, with a giant screen  
showing the symbols of the zodiac flowing down (à la the  
green symbols of "The Matrix.")

PROF. FRINK (CONT'D)

For years, you see, astrology was the  
Tampa Bay Devil Rays of the sciences...  
not so good. But with new, more  
powerful computers, astrology can show  
you the future, and we've discovered a  
new zodiac sign: Garden-Pal, The  
Wheelbarrow. (FRINK NOISE) Famous  
Barrows include Frank Zappa, Joseph  
Stalin and Chris Evert... no longer  
Lloyd.

(Stars in the shape of a wheelbarrow light up.) Frink presses some buttons, and the machine makes **COMPUTER NOISES** that sound like "The Age of Aquarius."

PROF. FRINK (CONT'D)

Now, would you like to see yourselves as teenagers?

BART

No.

PROF. FRINK

Let's go there now. Turning a dial, gonna look.

Frink **URNS** the dial and we see:

**EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DAY**

**SCENE 2**

**SUPER: EIGHT YEARS IN THE FUTURE (COMPUTER-STYLE FONT)**

The house has the same basic structure with futuristic touches -- high-tech satellite dish on the roof, etc. There is a garbage can out front. A glistening, E.T.-style spaceship lands on the street. A slovenly GARBAGE MAN gets out smoking a cigar. He casually **DUMPS** the garbage in the spaceship, spilling some on the street, and tosses the can on the Simpsons' lawn, then gets back in the spaceship which shoots off into space.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM**

A SLIGHTLY-OLDER MARGE holds a very small digital camera.

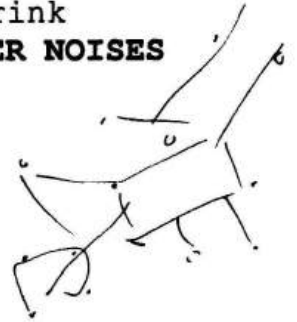
MARGE

Kids, come down for your prom photo!

18-YEAR-OLD BART and 16-YEAR-OLD LISA walk down the stairs and stop at the bottom. Bart (who has unruly hair and a starter muzzle) wears a sloppy purple tuxedo. Lisa wears an elegant prom dress. Marge **SNAPS** a picture. A large holographic image floats in the air before her.

MARGE (CONT'D)

Perfect. Except...



She **MANIPULATES** the image using hand motions (like Tom Cruise in "Minority Report"). She quickly makes the following changes: she gets rid of Bart's muzzle, neatens his hair, pinches Lisa's waist in, pushing out her bust, makes their clothes more elegant, etc. Marge keeps fiddling until Bart and Lisa look like Gainsborough's "Blue Boy" and Lawrence's "Pinkie," with a background like a classical painting.

MARGE (CONT'D)

That's how I'll remember it! (SIGHS)

I'm so proud! Lisa, graduating two years early, and Bart... graduating.

HOMER runs up, looking older and a little slovenly.

HOMER

What'd I miss? What'd I miss?

MARGE

(STERNLY) Homer, we're separated now. You can't just walk in without knocking.

HOMER

(DEFENSIVE) Well, maybe I was partying so hard with my single friends last night, I forgot the rules.

MARGE

Patty said she saw you getting drunk in a laundromat.

HOMER

I was trying to make toast in the dryer. It came out covered in fuzz!



TEENAGE BART

Could you please stop fighting in front  
of us?

HOMER

(SPOOKY) Why? Is it messing you up?

He waves his arms in Bart's face.

MARGE

(STERNLY) Homer, just settle down and  
watch this holo-disk Maggie sent from  
Mars camp.

Marge sticks a futuristic DVD into a player. A 3-D image  
appears above the player (à la Princess Leia's image played  
by R2D2 in "Star Wars"). MAGGIE, in a spacesuit on a  
Martian surface, drives a lunar rover-type vehicle.

MARGE (CONT'D)

It's the best Martian-themed camp in  
Arizona.

We see Maggie drive up to a Dairy Queen and get out.  
(Other KIDS in spacesuits with their helmets off eat ice  
cream.) The doorbell **RINGS**. Marge **OPENS** the door.

MARGE (CONT'D)

(LOOKS OUTSIDE) Lisa, your date's here!

TEENAGE MILHOUSE sticks his head in the front door.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

(SLIGHTLY DEEPER VOICE) Lisa, I love  
you! (MOANS) I was saving that for a  
surprise.

INT. FRINK'S LAB - PRESENT DAY - CONTINUOUS

LISA

Milhouse?! Uh! I've been turning him down for the prom since kindergarten.

PROF. FRINK

Uh, yes. You relented at age thirteen when he pulled you out of a house fire. Which you later found out he started. You should have seen the look on your face. In fact, here it is.

He **PUSHES** a button. On the monitor we see a picture of 13-year-old Lisa (with braces) looking shocked and aggravated.

PROF. FRINK (CONT'D)

Now, back to your teens.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FUTURE - CONTINUOUS

SCENE 3

Teenage Milhouse steps into the doorway, and we see that he is now hugely muscular. (He is short, but bulky.)

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

Sorry I'm late, Lisa. I was at the gym, totally gunning my lats. Just gunning them!

He **FLEXES** his lats (by clasping his hands behind his neck). His tux **RIPS** down the sides.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

(WORRIED) Oh man! The deposit on this tux was two hundred Reagans!

A cute, fun-looking GIRL, in a (slightly punked-out) prom dress opens the front door, skateboards through, flips her skateboard into her hands, and **PECKS** Bart on the cheek.

GIRL

Hey, everybody. Anyone lose some human  
growth hormone?

She holds up a pill bottle.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

(COVERING) Gimme that!

Milhouse **GUZZLES** the pill bottle, extra pills spilling  
along the side of his mouth. He turns to them, looking a  
little crazed.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

(ANGRY) Nobody contradict me today!

MARGE

(CHANGING SUBJECT) Jenda, don't you  
look nice!

Bart hands the girl a box with an exotic-looking flower in  
it.

TEENAGE BART

(A LITTLE SHY) I got you a corsage,  
Jenda.

JENDA

(TOMBOY) I thought we agreed flowers  
were gross.

TEENAGE BART

(SELLING) It eats other corsages.

JENDA

Slashin'!

Jenda's corsage eats Lisa's corsage, Venus Flytrap-style,  
then **COUGHS** out the ribbon.

TEENAGE LISA

(ANNOYED) Milhouse, do something.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

Not now, I'm ab-blasting.

He sits on the ground and does crazy crunches.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

(TO SELF, UNDER BREATH) Come on, wuss.

Love the pain!

**EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT - FUTURE**

A school marquee reads "SPRINGFIELD HIGH SCHOOL AND OUTLET MALL". A second sign reads "OUR PRICES ARE AS LOW AS OUR TEST SCORES". Bart and Lisa's limo pulls up, and the four kids get out.

**INT. HIGH SCHOOL GYM - PROM - LATER**

The prom is in full swing. On stage, sitting on a chair, is a single IPOD with wires leading to the loudspeakers. A sign reads "THE LARRY DAVIS IPOD EXPERIENCE". (Teenage Bart, Lisa and their dates walk up to 18-year-old NELSON.)

TEENAGE LISA

So Nelson, who did you end up bringing tonight? Sherri or Terri?

TEENAGE NELSON

Uh, it didn't seem fair to choose.

He gestures to TEENAGE SHERRI and TERRI, who are both pregnant. From their bellies we hear faint voices:

SHERRI'S BELLY

Haw haw!

TERRI'S BELLY

Haw haw!

**ON STAGE**

An SLIGHTLY-OLDER PRINCIPAL SKINNER turns off the IPOD and **COUGHS** into a mike. (The crowd of kids quiet down.)

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Welcome seniors and sexually precocious  
underclassmen. I'd like to say goodbye  
to those who are going off to college,  
or to fight in Gulf War Five:  
"Operation Find Our President's Head."

KIDS

U-S-A! Find the head! U-S-A! Find  
the head!

**ANGLE ON SKINNER**

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

And now, here's Assistant Principal  
Kearney.

KEARNEY takes the mike. (He wears a leather Fonzie  
jacket.)

ASST. PRINCIPAL KEARNEY

Okay, I want a nice, clean prom. That  
means no booze, kick, puff, doze, maxx,  
stim or turb. Remember, "Stim Kills."  
(STERNLY) And friends don't let friends  
wear a puff helmet.

Teenage Nelson empties a bottle marked "KICK" into the  
punch, then walks away quickly. TEENAGE RALPH walks up.

TEENAGE RALPH

My body grew up, but inside I'm still  
little.

Teenage Ralph takes a sip of the spiked punch, and reacts.

**RALPH'S POV**

Everything at the prom is made of angry rainbows.

ANGRY RAINBOWS

(EVIL HISSES)

**INT. GIRLS BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Lisa and Jenda are at the sink, fixing their makeup.

JENDA

Maybe I should grow my hair out.

Jenda takes a pill. Her hair instantly grows a foot  
longer.

TEENAGE LISA

That would look great if you braided  
it.

Jenda takes another pill, and her hair braids itself.

JENDA

Now I just have to cough up some blood.

(COUGHS O.S.) And I'm good to go.

(TURNS TO LISA) So, Bart says you got  
into Yale.

TEENAGE LISA

Yeah, since Harvard bought it, it's  
turned into a pretty good school.  
Although I could never afford it if I  
hadn't won the Montgomery Burns  
Scholarship.

JENDA

Oh yeah, that's the thing he had to do  
as punishment for stealing Christmas.

TEENAGE LISA

Yeah. (SADLY) I miss Christmas.

**INT. GYM - NIGHT**

**SCENE 4**

We CUT AROUND to various couples slow-dancing: Milhouse awkwardly clutching Lisa to his chest, Nelson, slow dancing with Teenage Sherri and Terri, then Teenage MARTIN PRINCE, dancing with a sad robot (CHUM).

TEENAGE MARTIN

So, any plans after graduation?

ROBOT

(ROBOT VOICE) Travel.

TEENAGE MARTIN

Do you need a traveling companion,  
perchance?

ROBOT

(ROBOT VOICE) Travel cancelled.

**EXT. SPRINGFIELD - THE FUTURE - NIGHT**

We see a limousine careening wildly down the street.

**INT. LIMO - CONTINUOUS**

Bart and Jenda, in the back seat, are thrown to and fro.

JENDA

Bart, are you sure about this limo  
driver you hired?

The limo **SCREECHES** to a stop.

**EXT. WOODED AREA - CONTINUOUS**

OTTO runs out, naked except for his chauffeur's cap.

OTTO

(CRAZED) I can fly! I can fly! (THEN,  
LUCID) Just kidding, I know I can't  
fly. (CRAZED) I can glide, though!

Otto **JUMPS OFF** a cliff. Bart and Jenda walk up the hill,  
holding hands, past a sign that reads "CONTRACEPTION  
OVERLOOK". (We see cars and limos parked.)

**EXT. CLIFF WITH CITY VIEW - CONTINUOUS**

Bart and Jenda sit on a blanket **MAKING OUT**.

TEENAGE BART

Jenda, I want to make tonight special.  
I think we're ready to go all the way.  
I was so nervous, I was practicing in  
the mirror all day.

JENDA

(SWEETLY) Bart, don't be nervous. Sex  
on prom night is as American as our  
fifty-first state: Saudi-Israelia.

TEENAGE BART

Jenda, that's not what I meant.



He pulls an engagement ring from his pocket.

TEENAGE BART (CONT'D)

(SINCERE) I love you. Will you marry me?

JENDA

(GASPS) That's really sweet... but marriage is a three-year commitment. Do you even know what you're gonna do with your life?

TEENAGE BART

I've got it all figured out! You can waitress while I learn to cut meat. We'll live in a trailer, but to avoid paying for parking, I'll drive while you sleep. We'll never, ever stop!

Jenda thinks, then:

JENDA

Bart, I hate to say this, but I outgrew you.

TEENAGE BART

When?

JENDA

Just this minute.

She **KISSES** him on the forehead and walks away. Bart sits there sadly. A moment later, half-human and half-robot versions of WIGGUM, EDDIE and LOU walk up.

ROBO-WIGGUM

Okay, love birds. Break it up.

He sees Bart by himself.

ROBO-WIGGUM (CONT'D)

Hey, this one's alone. What a loser.

Bart starts to **SNIFFLE**.

ROBO-WIGGUM (CONT'D)

Aw... You want some chicken? Just grab  
it with your hands, go ahead. We're  
not fancy here.

He **CLUNKS** over to Bart and opens a panel on his robotic  
half, revealing a chicken turning on a spit. Bart grabs  
some chicken with his hands and **EATS SADLY** as we:

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

SCENE 5

INT. PROF. FRINK'S LAB - PRESENT DAY

Bart, Frink and Lisa watch the screen where sad Teenage Bart sits sadly on the blanket, eating chicken.

BART

I'm tired of this. I wanna look at a  
different future.

Bart presses a button on a remote. We hear a **BLOOP**, and see a TiVo "NOW PLAYING" menu. Bart scrolls through other future "SHOWS" on the menu: "KANG AND KODOS INVASION", "WATERWORLD WITH SEA CAPTAIN", "MOE GETS E-MAIL", "VICE-PRESIDENT CLETUS", and "FLANDERS MARRIES LIZA MINELLI". Next to each is a scene from each one.

BART (CONT'D)

Meh.

Bart **CLICKS** back on "TEENAGE BART AND LISA". We return to:

INT. SPRINGFIELD - UNDERWATER HOME (FUTURE)

It's a messy underwater house. We see fish, etc. out several large portholes.

TEENAGE BART

(GLUM) So that's how Jenda dumped me.

Homer puts his arm around Bart.

HOMER

Son, sometimes people just grow apart,  
like me and your Mom.

TEENAGE BART

No, Mom dumped you 'cause you blew all  
our money on this underwater house.

HOMER

(LAUGHS, THEN BITTERLY) Your mother  
could take the fun out of a monkey  
wedding.

He turns and sees a SHARK outside his window.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Get away from my garbage cans!

He **BANGS** on the window with a broom handle.

HOMER (CONT'D)

But I'll take Marge back, just as soon  
as she swims through that hatch and  
admits underwater living is awesome.

The shark swims by with a struggling DIVER in its mouth.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Hey, I've got a great idea. We'll find  
some new lady friends.

Homer pulls a cheesy toupee from a hook on the wall and  
puts it on.

HOMER (CONT'D)

C'mon, boy, we're hitting the town.

(BEAT) After decompressing, of course.

They walk into a small bathysphere-style chamber and seal a  
hatch behind them. Homer sets a dial for "3 HOURS." They  
sit down glumly and we hear **GASSES** slowly fill the chamber.

TEENAGE BART

So... what do you do to kill time in  
here?

HOMER

There's a DVD player but it doesn't  
work.

**EXT. SPRINGFIELD STREETS - NIGHT**

Homer (in toupee) drives Bart in his hover car. It's very **NOISY**, and **BOUNCES** along the ground, sending up sparks.

TEENAGE BART

(YELLS OVER NOISE) Why'd you buy the  
first hover car ever made? Didn't you  
know it'd take time to work out the  
kinks?

HOMER

(LAUGHS, NOT HEARING, LOUD) I know!

It's a hover car!

They drive around Springfield, seeing various examples of  
the not-too-distant future:

**MUSIC: "I.G.Y" BY DONALD FAGEN**

- 1) Bart and Homer hover past a sign reading "QUANTUM  
TUNNEL". They head towards the face of a mountain.  
Just before they hit, their car disappears with a  
flash. PAN TO the other side of the mountain. Their  
car reappears with a flash. BENDER from "Futurama" is  
now in the car.

BENDER

All right! You guys are my new best  
friends.

HOMER

You wish, loser!

He **KICKS** Bender, booting him out of the car.

- 2) A "PLASTIC SURGERY CENTER" advertises "CELEBRITY BUTTOCKS, NIPPLE RELOCATIONS, AND FLUFFY TAILS". PATTY exits the building wearing dark glasses. We see a long fluffy tail hanging out from her.
- 3) Finally, they come to a block with gleaming, modern skyscrapers surrounding a shabby, unchanged Moe's.

**INT. MOE'S - DAY**

**SCENE 6**

MOE stands behind the bar. A second MOE, with apron, stands next to him wiping a glass. Homer and Bart enter.

HOMER

Hey Moe, hey Moe-clone.

MOE/MOE-CLONE

Hiya Homer. / Hi Homer.

Moe angrily turns to the Moe-clone.

MOE

Hey, hey, hey! I don't pay you to socialize.

MOE-CLONE

(SARCASTIC) Oh right. You're the people person.

MOE

Watch it with the attitude, Mister.

You came from my back fat!

Moe points to the clone on the word "you" and his back on the words "back fat." Homer sees two women in a booth, their backs to us.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Boy, I think I see my two favorite letters of the alphabet. E-Z.

Homer walks over to the booth, and starts chatting. Bart looks over at Moe and his clone. The clone drops a glass, **SHATTERING** it.

MOE

You moron! (SIGHS) Why did I ever think I needed a clone?

MOE-CLONE

Hey, I'm not the clone, you're the clone!

MOE

Oh please, not this again.

Bart turns back to Homer, who waves for him to come over.

HOMER

Son, say hello to Edna.

We see one of the women is MRS. KRABAPPEL. (The other is MISS HOOVER.)

TEENAGE BART

Dad, that's my fourth grade teacher!

HOMER

(AWKWARD CHUCKLE) Oopsie.

TEENAGE BART

Hi, Mrs. K. This is sure weird, huh?

MRS. KRABAPPEL

("WHY NOT?") Want it to get weirder?

TEENAGE BART

Uh, I... don't think so.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

(SWEETLY) Good call, Bart. We can both do better.

TEENAGE BART

(SIGHS) I wish I could talk to my fourth grade self just once. I'd say "work hard, don't be such a screw up."

**INT. FRINK'S LAB - PRESENT**

On Screen, Teenage Bart is talking to camera.

TEENAGE BART (ON SCREEN)

This time is so precious -- don't waste it!

LISA

Bart, maybe you should listen to this.

Reveal Bart is flipping cards into a hat.

BART

(ANGRY) Oh! Now I have to start over.

He pulls the cards out from the hat and starts flipping them again. Lisa rolls her eyes.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - THE FUTURE**

**SCENE 7**

A mopey Teenage Bart sits at the table watching a holographic image of Jenda and himself getting into the limo before the prom. In the hologram, Homer turns to Marge.

HOMER

Marge, can we reconcile long enough for me to make a mix tape using your computer?



MARGE

(DISGRUNTLED MURMUR)

Bart **SHUTS** the hologram off.

TEENAGE BART

Love can really be painful.

TEENAGE LISA

Tell me about it. I broke up with  
Milhouse.

TEENAGE BART

How'd he take it?

TEENAGE LISA

Uh...

**EXT. DOWNTOWN SPRINGFIELD - CONTINUOUS**

Muscle-bound Milhouse **SMASHES** a store window with a trash  
can like "The Hulk."

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

(LIKE HULK) What Lisa's problem?

Milhouse mother say Milhouse handsome!

POLICEMEN **TACKLE** him. He **TOSSES** them aside like rag dolls.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

TEENAGE LISA

I guess everyone in this family is  
doomed to wind up alone.

Marge enters from the doorway.

MARGE

Kids... I want you to know I've started seeing someone. (SELLING) He's from Springfield, I think you know him...

KRUSTY

(POPS IN) Hey hey! Krusty the Clown is dating your mom! (LAUGHS)

TEEN BART/TEEN LISA

(HORRIFIED SCREAM)

Krusty tenderly takes Marge's hand in his.

KRUSTY

Oh hey, I like Marge 'cause she's a sweet, old-fashioned girl. Which is just what I need after all the taxi dancers, burlesque performers, adult entertainers, nude revue participants--

TEENAGE BART

Okay, we get it! You're experienced.

KRUSTY

Marge is great. She's just like my mother except not so, you know, Jewish.

**CUT TO:**

**CLOSE ON BART**

TEENAGE BART

When Jenda hears about my great new career, she'll definitely take me back.

Bart strides purposefully into the futuristic Kwik-E-Mart.  
(A sign reads "HELP WANTED".)

**INT. FUTURISTIC KWIK-E-MART - NIGHT**

Bart, in Kwik-E-Mart uniform, wearily operates a floor waxer. The 8-YEAR-OLD OCTUPLETS fly around him on little jet packs.

ANOOP

(SLIGHT INDIAN ACCENT) You missed a spot. (SPITS) Do it again!

TEENAGE BART

(SAD) Yes, Mr. Gheet.

ANOOP

I'm Anoop, you racist cracker!

Anoop flies up over Bart's head and gives it a **KICK**. APU, with a long swami beard, walks up.

APU

Bart, I need you to make a delivery to an elderly shut-in.

Apu hands Bart a shopping bag filled with food.

APU (CONT'D)

And to get there, you must go through (OMINOUS) the forbidden zone.

TEENAGE BART

Which one? Radioactive, smallpox, eternal midnight...

APU

The one with the uni-clams.

**MUSIC: DRAMATIC STING**

**EXT. BURNS' MANOR - FUTURE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING**

**EXT. BURNS' MANOR - FUTURE - NIGHT - FRONT DOOR**

Bart fends off annoying flying CLAMS with unicorn horns as he approaches the front door.

UNI-CLAMS

(MANY ANNOYING YIPS)

Bart reaches the front door, which is ajar. He rushes inside and **SHUTS IT** on the uni-clams.

SAD UNI-CLAM

(PATHETIC NOISE)

**INT. BURNS' HOUSE - FRONT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS** **SCENE 8**

Bart, holding the groceries, tiptoes down the hallway. He passes an open door. Inside is a velvet stand with a giant (Hope Diamond-sized) diamond on it.

TEENAGE BART

(HUGE GASP)

Bart looks in the facets of the diamond, making faces, sticking his tongue out, etc.

MR. BURNS (O.S.)

(MUFFLED NOISES)

Bart turns to see Burns in his nightgown and stocking cap, tied up, sitting in the corner of the room.

MR. BURNS

(MORE INSISTENT MUFFLED NOISES)

TEENAGE BART

(BITTERLY) Oh, I get it. You can't tip me 'cause your hands are tied. My Dad pulls that scam all the time.

JAILBIRD (O.S.)

Don't move, teenage Bart.

Bart whirls around to see Jailbird aiming a futuristic weapon at him.

JAILBIRD

I've got you covered with my  
phaser-slash-cell phone.

**MUSIC: "THE ENTERTAINER" BY SCOTT JOPLIN ON CELL PHONE**

Jailbird moves the weapon to his ear and talks into it.

JAILBIRD (CONT'D)

Dude, this is totally not the time to  
call me... I don't know, some kinda  
pasta... look, just get me what you're  
having, all right?... ew, not that.

Bart **CLONKS** him on the head with the diamond. Jailbird  
**HITS** the ground.

JAILBIRD (CONT'D)

(INTO CELL PHONE, PASSING OUT) What  
soups do they haaave...

Bart runs to untie Mr. Burns.

MR. BURNS

Oh blessed urchin! How can I reward  
you?

TEENAGE BART

Uh... with the diamond?

MR. BURNS

No, sorry. My diamonds are going to be retro-morphed into coal... the most valuable substance on earth. (SNAPS FINGERS) I know. I'll send you to Yale, with the Monty Burns Scholarship.

TEENAGE BART

I can't get into Yale. I couldn't even finish my S.A.T.s.

MR. BURNS

For the answers you don't know, just put "A."

TEENAGE BART

"A"? Is that the one that looks like a little tent?

MR. BURNS

(CHUCKLES) Oh, don't worry. I can just buy your way in.

JAILBIRD

(BITTERLY) I thought a Yale degree meant something.

He **PASSES OUT** again.

TEENAGE BART

(TO BURNS) Look, I can't take your scholarship. It's going to my sister.

MR. BURNS

(TEMPTING) Don't be so quick to say no.

The ladies love an ivy-leaguer...

TEENAGE BART

They do?

He strokes his chin thoughtfully. Smithers enters with an ATTRACTIVE WOMAN on his arm.

MR. BURNS

(PEEVED) Hello, Smithers. Nice of you to drop by... after my life was saved.

SMITHERS

Sir, you knew I was on a date.

TEENAGE BART

Mr. Smithers? I thought you were, you know, a "man fan."

SMITHERS

No, I'm straight now. As long as I take these injections every ten minutes.

He pulls out a syringe and **STICKS** it in his rear buttock and injects it.

SMITHERS (CONT'D)

(FLAMBOYANT) I love boobies!

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING**

Lisa pours a powder from an Instant Oatmeal-type packet onto a plate. She then pours hot water on the powder, which turns into eggs, toast and bacon.

TEENAGE LISA

(DISAPPOINTED) Oh, I wanted vegetarian.

She waves a **MAGIC WAND** over the bacon. It changes to half a grapefruit. Bart enters, a little nervous.

TEENAGE BART

Listen, Lis, I've gotta tell you something. (BEAT) I'm going to Yale.

TEENAGE LISA

What? I don't want to go to the same college as you.

TEENAGE BART

Then I've got some great news! You're not going to Yale!

**EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

TEENAGE LISA (O.S.)

(SCREAM OF RAGE)

**INT. FRINK'S LAB - PRESENT DAY**

Present-day Lisa **SCREAMS** and attacks Bart.

BART

Hey, I didn't do anything! Yet.

In the background, on the screen, we see teenage Lisa **STRANGLING** teenage Bart as present-day Lisa **STRANGLES** present-day Bart.

TEENAGE LISA/LISA

You've wrecked my life! / You're gonna wreck my life!

TEENAGE BART/BART

(GETTING STRANGLED NOISES)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO



ACT THREE

FADE IN:

SCENE 9

EXT. SPRINGFIELD HIGH - ATHLETIC FIELD - THE FUTURE - DAY

There is a stage at one end of the field and folding chairs set up for spectators. A sign over the field reads "CONGRATULATIONS, GRADUATES". A second sign reads "YOU ARE NO LONGER THE FUTURE".

ANGLE ON BLEACHERS

A sign reads "PARENTS SECTION" (in a futuristic font). Krusty and Marge sit together. Homer walks up.

HOMER

(PUZZLED) Hey Marge, why are you with Krusty? These kids are too old for clowns.

KRUSTY

Actually, Homer, I'm... into your lady.

Homer looks **SHATTERED**, then says:

HOMER

Oh, that makes me so sad. Krusty, tell me a joke.

KRUSTY

Uh, okay. Um, I got one. There's this clown, see, and he's dating this recently separated woman with three kids.

HOMER

(CHUCKLES) Three kids. That's crazy!

PRINCIPAL SKINNER (V.O.)

(ON P.A.) Attention, everyone.

**EXT. GRADUATION STAGE - DAY**

Skinner stands at the podium.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Please welcome our Valedictorian, Lisa  
Simpson. She will be attending Yale...

Lisa walks out in cap and gown. The cap is actually a skull cap with a mortarboard hovering two inches above Lisa's head. Lisa tugs on Skinner's arm and **WHISPERS** quickly in his ear.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER (CONT'D)

...I mean, Hot Dog on a Stick  
Management Camp.

Lisa addresses the audience.

TEENAGE LISA

Fellow graduates, today we celebrate  
not just the end of high school but the  
end of my dreams -- crushed by a  
scheming, backstabbing brother named  
Bart.

GRADUATES

Bart! Bart! Bart!

**ANGLE ON BART**

Jenda sits next to him. They both wear Yale jackets and caps, and carry pennants with "Y"s on them, etc.

BART

Jenda, it's cool that I did this to  
her, right?

JENDA

Bart! You finally have your act together. Don't mess it up.

BART

Right, right. I'll just select my courses for the fall. After all, I am a Yale man.

He picks up a course selection form and puts a pipe in his mouth (he doesn't smoke).

BART (CONT'D)

(SHOCKED) Pick a major?! I'm not joining the Army!

**EXT. UNDERWATER HOUSE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING**

**INT. UNDERWATER HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

A **RAGING BASH** is in process. Bart and Jenda, in their normal clothes, hand-in-hand, weave through the crowd.

TEENAGE NELSON

(CALLING OUT) Yo, Bart! Good to see you're back with Jenda.

TEENAGE BART

Hey, Nelson. What's up with your girlfriends?

TEENAGE NELSON

(SADLY) They each had twins.

We see Sherri and Terri each hold TWIN BABIES, all with Nelson's face.

TEENAGE NELSON (CONT'D)

Listen, girls... um, I'm goin' out for  
a pack of cigarettes.

TEENAGE SHERRI

Isn't that what your father said the  
day he left you?

TEENAGE NELSON

Yeah. I never understood why he did  
it... 'til now! I'm comin', Papa!

He quickly exits through a hatch in the house and rides off  
on the back of a GIANT TURTLE.

TEENAGE NELSON

(UNDER WATER) Haw haw!

**ANGLE ON MILHOUSE**

**SOBBING** softly in the corner. He picks up a beer keg,  
**STABS** a hole in the side with a knife, picks the keg up  
over his mouth and quickly **CHUGS** it all.

**ANGLE ON BART AND JENDA LOOKING ON**

TEENAGE BART

I'd better go talk to him.

JENDA

(FLIRTY) Well, don't take too long. I  
think this might be our special night.

(CONCERNED) Also, that leak is starting  
to worry me.

We see water **SPRAYING** through a leak in the underwater  
house. The walls **CREAK** ominously like the submarine in Das  
Boot.

BART

Gotcha.

Bart **KISSES** Jenda and walks over to Milhouse.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

Why did Lisa dump me? Is it because of my small calves? They're the hardest place to add mass!

TEENAGE BART

Cheer up, Milhouse. You've got a rock-hard exterior and a damaged, needy interior. You're the whole package!

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

Do you think Lisa might see that now that she's got nothin' else?

TEENAGE BART

I guess so. My Dad always says: strike while the iron is sad.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

Exactly! Misery loves Milhouse!

Milhouse enters the **DECOMPRESSION** chamber.

**INT. DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS**

**SCENE 10**

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

All right! Three hours to blast my quads!

He does squats while chanting:

TEENAGE MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

Li-sa! Li-sa! Li-sa!

**ANGLE ON BART**

He looks a little worried.

**EXT. STREETS OF SPRINGFIELD - NIGHT**

Bart and Jenda stroll through town, arm in arm. Jenda nuzzles him on the neck, then:

JENDA

Bart, what's wrong? You seem  
distracted.

TEENAGE BART

Oh, I was just thinking about Milhouse  
and Lisa.

JENDA

(SUGGESTIVELY) What are you thinking  
about now?

She lifts her shirt up, flashing Bart. (We only see her  
from behind.)

**BART'S POV**

We see Jenda from the waist up, but where her breasts would  
be, we see Lisa and Milhouse.

TEENAGE BART

You don't wanna know. (CHANGING  
SUBJECT) Hey, that rundown old house  
looks familiar!

**BACK TO SCENE**

He points to Frink's old rundown old house. (Jenda puts  
her shirt back down.)

TEENAGE BART (CONT'D)

That's where Doc Frink used to live!

Bart opens the basement window and sneaks in the way he did before. Jenda **SIGHS** and follows.

**INT. FRINK'S LAB - THE FUTURE - A MINUTE LATER**

Bart and Jenda stand before Frink's astrological prediction machine. We briefly see the skeleton of Prof. Frink hanging from a noose in the corner. (Bart and Jenda don't notice.)

TEENAGE BART

This machine lets us look into the future. Wouldn't that be romantic?

JENDA

I'll tell you what would be romantic.  
Making love for the first time.

TEENAGE BART

Totally. But first, let me fiddle with these dials and levers.

Bart **TURNS** on the machine, and **FIDDLES** with some dials and levers. On screen we see...

**THE FUTURE'S FUTURE**

**INT. FUTURE HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING**

38-EIGHT-YEAR-OLD LISA, dressed in a red Marge dress with a yellow Marge beehive, serves breakfast to 40-year-old Milhouse, 69-year-old HOMER and 70-year-old KIRK VAN HOUTEN.

70-YEAR-OLD KIRK

Lisa, Homer wiped up my egg yolk with his pancake!

38-YEAR-OLD LISA

(STERNLY) Dad, why did you...?

69-YEAR-OLD HOMER

(CUTTING HER OFF) Alzheimer's! Can I  
have seconds?

38-YEAR-OLD LISA

You already had seconds.

69-YEAR-OLD HOMER

Alzheimer's!

Milhouse gets up, grabs his hat and briefcase and heads for  
the door.

40-YEAR-OLD MILHOUSE

Lisa, you'd better not go to night  
school today. The check I wrote  
bounced, and they said they'd arrest  
you.

38-YEAR-OLD LISA

(UPSET) It was just a pottery class!

40-YEAR-OLD MILHOUSE

A pottery class with a materials fee!  
Aw, cheer up. Read those hopeful  
journals you wrote as a little girl.  
Boy, did you miss by a mile. Bye!

He exits. Lisa walks calmly to the counter, picks up the  
bowl of pancake batter, and **FLINGS** it against the wall,  
sending broken **GLASS** and batter all over the kitchen. Then  
she sits down at the table, head in her hands, **SOBBING**.

**INT. FRINK'S LAB - FUTURE - NIGHT**

**SCENE 11**

Bart stares at the screen as 38-year-old Lisa **SOBS**.

TEENAGE BART

I can't let that happen. I gotta go.



JENDA

Listen, Bart, if you leave me now, I  
guarantee you one thing: your future  
won't have me in it.

Bart looks torn. He glances at the video screen. On it, a  
50-ISH LISA walks into a bedroom where a 50-ISH MILHOUSE  
lies completely limp.

50-ISH MILHOUSE

I had to sell all my marrow to pay the  
light bill.

The lights all **GO OFF**.

50-ISH MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

I didn't have much marrow.

**ANGLE ON TEENAGE BART**

looking very torn.

**EXT. CLIFF WITH CITY VIEW - NIGHT**

Teenage Milhouse sits on a blanket with a sad Teenage Lisa.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

Not going to Yale isn't the end of the  
world.

TEENAGE LISA

(PERKING UP) Yeah, I'm starting to see  
that.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

No, I mean, you're screwed! Your only  
hope is to clutch at straws! (WAGGING  
EYEBROWS) Straws who've always loved  
you.

TEENAGE LISA

(VULNERABLE) Really?

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

Really. Can I kiss you?

TEENAGE LISA

Um, have you eaten onions lately?

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

No. And it's really hard 'cause I'm on  
an all-onion diet.

Milhouse **PUCKERS** suggestively.

TEENAGE LISA

Well... okay. I guess this is my  
destiny.

TEENAGE BART (O.S.)

Nooooo!!!!

In SLOW MOTIONS, Bart dives between Milhouse and Lisa just  
as their lips are about to touch, **KNOCKING** them apart. We  
return to REGULAR MOTION.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

(ENRAGED) What are you doing?

TEENAGE BART

Keeping Lisa from destroying her life!

TEENAGE MILHOUSE

Come on, let her destroy it!

Bart pulls Lisa away. Milhouse tries to give chase, but is  
trapped between two trees by his oversized muscles.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

(MOANS)

LENNY and CARL pass by.

TEENAGE MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

Lenny! Carl! Can you pull me out?

LENNY

Sorry, we're ghosts now.

CARL

Our spirits live in those two trees.

LENNY

Or, maybe we're alive and we just feel  
like jerkin' you around.

CARL

Or maybe we're one of each.

Lenny and Carl **LAUGH** as they walk away.

**EXT. SPRINGFIELD STREETS - DAWN**

**SCENE 12**

Bart and Lisa walk back home.

TEENAGE BART

Look, I'm not taking the scholarship.  
You're the one who deserves to go to  
Yale.

TEENAGE LISA

Oh Bart, that's so noble. (THEN) But  
what about Jenda?

TEENAGE BART

Hey, I'm waiting 'til I find a girl who  
likes me for me.

**(INT. FRINK'S LAB - PRESENT DAY)**

PROF. FRINK

And you will! At the age of eighty-three. You die one minute later.

BART

(HOPEFUL) And my brain is put in a...

PROF. FRINK

Pauper's grave.

LISA

Well Bart, I really appreciate what you're gonna do for me.

She **KISSES** him on the cheek.

BART

Yeah, and I'm lookin' forward to those awesome future drugs. (TO FRINK) So, what happens to our parents?

Frink pulls on a control panel lever. The future screen does a checkerboard-wipe to:

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - EIGHT YEARS IN THE FUTURE - DAY**

Homer and Marge are **MAKING OUT** passionately on the future couch. They stop and take a breath.

MARGE

Oh Homie, I knew I mattered more to you than that stupid underwater house.

HOMER

Yeah, plus a giant octopus took it over.

They **KISS** some more, then:

MARGE

One thing I realize now more than ever:  
you're the only man for me.

HOMER

What about Krusty?

MARGE

Oh, he was sweet, but there were no  
sparks. I'm the only person ever to  
feel alone in a clown car. Now go in  
the kitchen and I'll make you a  
sandwich.

Homer goes to the kitchen. Marge runs to the closet and  
**OPENS** it. Krusty is there.

MARGE (CONT'D)

It's over between us! Go home!

KRUSTY

But my teeth are in your bathroom!

MARGE

I'll mail them!

HOMER (O.S.)

(SCREAMS) Marge, my head is stuck in  
the ice maker!

MARGE

I'm coming, Homie.

She runs to the kitchen.

KRUSTY

(SIGHS, TO SELF) He must be great in  
the sack. That's all I can figure.

FADE OUT:

THE END